

## CHAUFFEUR

Who Drove Sutton And  
Party to Camp on Night  
Of Fight

SAYS SUTTON'S ARMS WERE  
HELD THAT ADAMS MIGHT  
HIT HIM.

SERGEANT DEHART HAS  
ATTACK OF "FORGETITIS"

SENSATIONAL TESTIMONY IS EX-  
PECTED FROM AN UNKNOWN  
WITNESS.

Special to The Daily News.  
Annapolis, July 24.—William L. Owens, the chauffeur who drove the late Lieutenant James Sutton, of Portland, Ore., and a party of other young naval officers from the Carvel Hall to the Marine Camp on the night of the fatal shooting of Sutton, testified yesterday before the Naval Board of Inquiry that the Oregonian's arms were held by several officers, "apparently to make it easy for Lieutenant Adams to hit Sutton."

The navy has practically rested its case.

Lieutenant Roelker, who is supposed to have been hit with a bullet from Sutton's revolver during the quarrel, has not yet been located, although his testimony is considered most important.

The witnesses remaining to be examined are Lieutenant Utley, Surgeon Cook, Lieutenant Templin M. Potts, Jr., Prof. Gilbert F. Coleman, of the Naval Academy; Frank Fogg, Esq., of Washington, D. C.; Private Charles Kennedy, Mrs. Sutton and her daughter.

The substance of the testimony so far of the young officers who were with Sutton on the night he met his death has been to the effect that Sutton shot himself following the fight on the parade grounds.

It was said yesterday the Suttons would call an eye witness to the shooting who would throw an entirely different version on the affair.

Refuse to Disclose Names.  
Council would not disclose the name of this witness, but it is said he is Private Charles Kennedy, of the Marine Corps, now stationed at Norfolk, Va. Kennedy has been subpoenaed at the request of the Suttons.

Mrs. Rose Sutton Parker, the sister, is not expected to testify before next week. She will tell in detail the interview, she says she had with Lieutenant Adams soon after her brother's death, which Adams practically denied in his testimony.

Sergeant Dehart, recalled to the stand yesterday, had a serious attack of "forgetitis." He was among the first to reach the scene after the shooting.

"You, as Sergeant of Marines, on the ground near your barracks came upon a group of officers, one of whom lay on the ground shot, the one you had shortly before accompanied, and you did not take sufficient notice of the situation to tell how many and who the officers present were, is that right?" asked Mr. Davis, counsel for the Suttons.

"Yes, sir."

Mr. Davis wanted to know why the Sergeant took the revolver handed him at the time.

It Came Suddenly.

"I took the revolver as any one would take an object handed to him suddenly," replied Dehart.

"It didn't occur to you to say to the officer, 'Sir, I am not the one to take that revolver?'"

"No, sir."

"But it did occur to you to throw the revolver away, didn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

Chauffeur Owens said he drove them through the Naval Academy Grounds, and nothing happened until they got across the cemetery bridge on the "dump," when some one told him to stop.

"Lieutenant Adams jumped from his seat and threw off his collar and coat, and made a rush at Lieutenant Sutton as the latter got out of the car," said Owens. "I heard no argument which might suggest trouble before that. The officers grabbed Sutton, and I heard Sutton say:

"Go away, Adams, I don't want any trouble."

"Then some one told me to beat it."

The witness said he heard Sutton say: "If he wants to fight I'll fight him."

Making It Easy for Adams.

It was here that Owens said he did not think the officers were holding Sutton to restrain him from attacking Adams, but it was his impression that they were trying to make it easier for Adams to hit him.

On cross-examination Owens told of taking Lieutenant Sutton, another

## STUDIED TO MUCH



## CHAOTIC

Is the Present Situation In  
Cities Of the Buckeye  
State

AS A RESULT OF THE COMING  
INTO EFFECT OF THE PAINE  
FEDERAL PLAN LAW.

CHIEFS OF THE POLICE  
AND FIRE DEPARTMENTS

MUST BE APPOINTED BY MAY-  
ORS AUGUST 1, ACCORDING  
TO ATTORNEY GENERAL

Special to The Daily News.  
Columbus, July 24.—Major Bond must also appoint new chiefs of the police and fire departments to office August 1, if he reorganizes the public safety department on the date by retiring the two directors and replacing them with a single director, as he has said he expects to do, according to Attorney General Denman's decision, given members of the State City Solicitors' association at a meeting here recently.

Section 129 of the Paine law, Mr. Denman said, makes it imperative for the mayors of municipalities to appoint two new chiefs, together with a safety director, August 1. The section reads: "The mayor shall be elected for a term of two years and shall serve until his successor is elected and qualified. He shall be appointed and have the power to remove the director of public service, the director of public safety and the heads of sub-departments of the departments of public safety and service." In this connection the code says all save elective officials shall begin their terms August 1.

The two chiefs being heads of sub-departments of public safety, Mr. Denman decided the mayor and not safety director must appoint them.

**Mayor Is Undecided.**  
Major Bond said he had not considered this phase of the Paine law controversy and had not considered appointing new police and fire chiefs. He will investigate the subject immediately and confer with officials in Mr. Denman's office.

Although Mayor Bond has said he would not disturb the police and fire department officers, he would not say last evening who would be the new police and fire chiefs if he found it necessary to make new selections. It is believed, however, Chiefs O'Connor and Lauer would be reappointed. In view of the uncertainty of skilled lawyers about the meaning of the Paine law, Mayor Bond will proceed slowly in making appointments.

Any attempt to oust Chiefs Lauer and O'Connor from their respective departments would be resisted. The chiefs could fight with a fair chance of success, in view of the conflicting opinions of attorneys and city solicitors about the suspension of the civil service system between August 1 and January 1. Attempts to oust patrolmen and firemen also would be fought.

**Pay to be Held Up.**  
The mayor's new safety director will have trouble drawing his first month's salary. City Auditor Noble and City Treasurer Smith yesterday said they would withhold the warrant and money until the courts decide whether the new director is legally in office. This will take several months, as this feature probably will go to the supreme court with the suit involving the right of the mayor to cast present safety director.

Mr. Noble is undecided whether he has authority to draw a warrant for the \$4,000 salary the new safety director may receive. The present directors get only \$600, and the semi-annual appropriation ordinance for the last half of 1909, which directs the expenditure of money, provides for only a \$600 salary for each of the two directors.

**Other Officials Involved.**  
Should an attempt be made August 1 to transfer the charities, corrections and building inspector's departments to the safety department, as provided by the Paine law, Mr. Noble said he would not draw warrants until compelled by the courts for the expenditures of the departments, as the appropriation ordinance says they must have the approval of the service directors.

"The semi-annual appropriation ordinance for the last half of the year was passed without reference to the Paine law, and further complications will result," said Mr. Noble. Council's finance committee has made up the 1910 budget without considering the new law. I don't believe the budget should be presented to council for passage until the offices and salaries in city departments have been established as provided by the Paine law.

## PIONEER MILLING COMPANY.

Special to The Daily News.

Columbus, July 24.—The Pioneer Milling company of Pioneer, Williams county, with \$10,000 capital, was incorporated by John T. Badgley, A. C. Badgley, Harvey A. Gish, L. H. Gish and Frank A. Spray.

## VISIT BATTLEFIELD.

Special to The Daily News.

Pittsburgh, July 24.—A pilgrimage to the Logonner battlefield was held today under the auspices of the Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania.

On cross-examination Owens told of taking Lieutenant Sutton, another

## COMING BY THREES.

Young Woman at Springfield,  
Ohio, Presents Triplets.

Special to The Daily News.  
Springfield, July 24.—Triplets were born to Mr. and Mrs. Redmond B. Higgins, of 811 east Pleasant street, last night. One is a son and the others are daughters. All of them are alive, and it is believed that they will live. The birth is considered remarkable, as these are the first children born to the young couple.

## DRYS WIN

IN THE FIRST TESTS MADE  
UNDER TENNESSEE LAW.

THE STATE-WIDE PROHIBITION  
MEASURE IS SUSTAINED BY  
COURTS.

Special to The Daily News.  
Memphis, Tenn., July 24.—St. Louis stockholders of the Tennessee Brewery, located here, last ground in their proceedings filed before Chancellor Minor to test the constitutionality of the act prohibiting the manufacture of beer in this state.

The chancellor decided today that as the plaintiff's bill averred that the act violated the fourteenth amendment to the constitution of the United States, the proceedings should be transferred to the Federal courts.

An effort will be made to get United States Judge Sanford of Knoxville, to come here and try the case at once. It is expected to reach the Federal Supreme court.

Prohibitionists are jubilant over this victory. Luke E. Wright, late secretary of war, is chief counsel for the St. Louis litigants.

## IN ALLIANCE

CHARLES S. BENSON IS WEDDED  
TO WOOSTER GIRL.

WEDDING, SOMEWHAT IN NA-  
TURE OF ELOPEMENT, A  
SURPRISE.

Concerning the wedding of Charles S. Benson of this city, to Miss Mabel Clark of Wooster, the Wooster Republican has this to say:

"When a reporter for The Republican visited the probate judge's office after dinner Friday, he learned that a license to wed had been issued to Mr. Charles S. Benson of Lima, and Miss Mabel Clark of Wooster. The license was issued Wednesday, July 21st, and for some reason, was not handed out until today, doubtless at the request of the young man. Inquiry resulted in showing that the mother, Mrs. C. H. Clark, knew nothing of the issuing of a license, and so far as she knew, the wedding had not taken place.

"Miss Clark has for some time been making her home with a sister in Lima. The young lady came here Monday on a visit, and was accompanied by Mr. Benson. Miss Clark left the city saying she was going to Alliance to visit a sister, Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Andrew Strauss, and as she was accompanied by Mr. Benson, it is presumed they were married by some clergyman in that city.

"Mr. and Mrs. Clark had not opposed the union, but were very much surprised to learn that Miss Mabel had decided to wed without their consent or letting them know her intentions. The young people are expected to return to the city this evening."

Mr. Benson is quite well known here, where she has resided with a sister, Mrs. Cohn, for some time. She was in charge of the ticket window at the Grand Theatre, formerly on the east side of the Square, during its existence, and this summer has been an employee of Hovey Park. Mr. Benson is a well known Lima young man, and his host of friends in this city will all join in extending best wishes when he and his bride return.

## BANK TELLER COMMITS SUICIDE

By United Press.

Cynthiana, Ky., July 24.—Fred G. Jenkins, receiving and paying teller of the Farmers' National Bank and a prominent Baptist, shot and killed himself this morning. The contents of three letters left by Jenkins have not yet been made public.

## WATER WORKS FOR ELMORE.

Special to The Daily News.

Elmore, July 24.—The council here granted a franchise to Samuel S. Wyer, of Columbus, to construct and maintain a water works system. The work is to begin within thirty days and completed within ninety, unavoidable delays excepted.

## LATEST SNAP-SHOT OF EVELYN NESBIT THAW



This is a snap-shot of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, taken as she left court at White Plains during the hearing as to Harry K. Thaw's sanity.

## SUICIDED IN WORKHOUSE CELL

WOMAN ADDICTED TO USE OF  
MORPHINE DIED WITHOUT  
DRUG.

By United Press.

Columbus, O., July 24.—Frances Bates, 24, a white woman, sent to

the work house Wednesday to serve 30 days for disorderly conduct, set fire to her clothing while along in her cell last night, and death resulted from the burns this morning.

Mrs. Bates was addicted to the use of morphine and since her arrival at the work house made considerable commotion by threatening to kill herself because not provided with the drug.

## "DEEP SKY"

BROUGHT HIS FEATHERS AND  
BEADS TO THE MARRIAGE  
LICENSE BUREAU.

Special to The Daily News.

New York, July 24.—In expectation that he would have to don his plumage and war paint, Chief Deep Sky, of the Sioux, carried his feathers and beads and other adornments to the marriage bureau in the City Hall this afternoon.

His fiancee, a pretty little girl of 21, gave her name as Adale Rowland. She consented to be the bride of the warrior after a courtship of a week, and they will be married next Saturday.

The Indian answers to the name of Ka Ron latons, and was born in

Falls City, S. D., 37 years ago. The son of the oldest chief of the tribe had to be obtained.

Miss Rowland made a personal appeal to White Cloud, and she succeeded in overcoming the natural dislike that the Indians have for marriages outside the tribe, and he gave his approval to Deep Sky's choice.

## PORTO RICO CELEBRATES

San Juan, P. R., July 24.—Porto Rico today commenced a celebration of the eleventh anniversary of the landing of American troops, which took place at Quanica, near Ponce, July 26, 1908. A big celebration will be held at Ponce tonight and tomorrow.

## DINGLEY ANNIVERSARY.

Washington, July 24.—Today is the anniversary of the Dingley tariff bill, which became a law just twelve years ago.

## BABY ATTACKED

BY A ROOSTER AND PROBABLY  
FATALLY HURT.

Special to The Daily News.

Celina, Ohio, July 24.—The fifteen-month-old baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Lawson was attacked yesterday by a rooster, its little face pecked and spurned almost beyond recognition. The baby had crawled out on a back porch when its mother was in the front of the house, and its cries were not at first heard. The condition of the child is serious and it is believed the sight has been destroyed.

FAVOR FREE ASPHALT.  
Special to The Daily News.

Hamilton, July 24.—In letters to the city council of Hamilton, Senator Theodore E. Burton and Congressman James M. Cox of the Third Ohio district have both declared in favor of the admission to the United States of crude asphalt free from duty.

TO COMMAND NAVY YARD.  
Portsmouth, N. H., July 24.—Captain Frank A. Wilner, until recently in command of the armored cruiser Pennsylvania, today succeeded Rear-Admiral Edwin K. Moore as commandant of the Portsmouth Navy Yard.

By United Press.

Three suspected night riders, one horse and two alleged

escaped from the county jail here last night. The jailer lost the keys a week ago, and the locks were left unchanged. Friends of the prisoners found the keys and released them.

The night rider suspects are members of a gang charged with killing Captain Quentin Rankin, and were recently granted a new trial by the supreme court. Other members of the band refused to escape because of the new trial.

By United Press.

Dresden, Tenn., July 24.—Three

suspected night riders, one horse and two alleged

thieves

escaped from the county jail here last night. The jailer lost the keys a week ago, and the locks were left unchanged. Friends of the prisoners found



## TAFT

Is Now the Most Prominent Summer Bachelor In Washington

SPENDS AFTERNOONS AT GOLF AND THE EVENINGS IN HIS AUTO.

TAKES INFORMAL DINNER AT FOREIGN LEGATIONS

FRENCH AMBASSADOR THE FIRST TO BE THUS HONORED BY PRESIDENT.

Washington, D. C., July 24.—President Taft is enjoying another distinction. He is the most prominent "summer bachelor" in the country. Ever since the 5th of the month when he took his family down to Beverly and left them there to enjoy the cool breezes of Salem Bay, he has been leading a single life, and since returning to Washington on the 9th, has "bached it" at the White House. Colored Mary—her other name unknown, at the White House—is the President's cook and as she is an expert at preparing hot cakes and fried chicken, as well as many other toothsome southern dishes, the President is not suffering the pangs of hunger during Mrs. Taft's absence. When Mrs. Taft went to Beverly she took with her Miss Jefferson, the housekeeper and the chief cook. Mary seems to be running the culinary end of the White House just present very well—so well, in fact that the President generally has two or three guests at luncheon and dinner.

Let the Eagle scream; The greatest republic in the world may point with pride to the greatest monarch in the world: Morgan, Monarch of America

Emperors and Czars and Kings may have empty titles—but Morgan has more real power than any other man on the face of the globe.

"Hot talk for such hot weather," do we hear you say?

Every word of it founded on fact—you can see for yourself by reading John L. Mathews' article, "The Trust That Will Control All the Trusts." Mathews has followed the trial of the scores—yes, hundreds—of electric, gas, traction and water power corporations that are busy in every section of the country; and the path leads directly back to 28 Wall St., the throne of King Pierpont the First.

The great water power trust that is grouping its parts together under Morgan's roof is so big, so stupendously important that none of us can appreciate its full meaning. It will control farming, manufacturing and transportation—and every one of us will be taxed on every article necessary to life.

Mathews has already stirred the country by his preceding articles: this one is so important that you must read it and urge your friends to read it.

You find it in that new magazine that every one is talking about—

## HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE

AUGUST—ON SALE NOW

Washington, D. C., Negro Paradise—Judge Harris Dickson tells why, in a masterful contribution to the Negro Question.

What 8,000,000 Women Want—Rheta Childe Dorr tells of the great work of women in the last decade.

The King of Coney Island—Story of a man who realized that people will spend millions for pleasure where they won't spend cents for instruction.

"The Wood Box" by Governor Morris, a story of the Lost Dauphin, charmingly told in Mr. Morris' delightful style.

And other splendid vacation fiction by Elmer Blaney Harris, O. Henry, Myra Kelly and Gertrude Allen, G. W. Ogden, etc.

Buy it today—You are advertised.

15 CENTS

HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE, New York

\$25,757.00 DEPOSITED AT FIVE PER CENT. SAFE, SECURE, CONVENIENT FOR SAVINGS AND DEPOSITS.

Nine years ago The Lima Home Savings Association began paying 5 per cent for deposits in an amount with privilege of compound interest. On account of the safe and secure manner in which such deposits have been handled, many people of large and small means, have accepted the very liberal opportunity of having their funds invested at a rate that is worth while, until nearly \$353,000.00 have accumulated, earning 5 per cent.

These deposits are used by this Association only for loans on city and farm homes in Lima and vicinity.

Nothing but first mortgages are taken to secure these loans; ample insurance is required, as well as frequent reduction of principal.

Another feature of safety is the annual examination by state authority to which this Association is subjected. The last examination was completed on the 20th of May, '09, and included an investigation of all of the Association's investments and securities.

All persons with money to lay by at the liberal rate this Association has been paying for many years, who are seeking a place where safety, security and convenience are in every transaction of its business, are invited to its office in the Masonic Building, west of the post office, Lima, Ohio.

DR. R. D. KARIE, Office 125 N. North Main Street, Lima, Ohio.

A plan by which the railroads of

## WANTS SEPARATION.



## WIND SAVES HIS LIFE

WHEN BOY TRIED TO SET FIRE TO EXPLOSIVE.

Special to the Daily News.

Findlay, July 24.—Lewis M. Cisco and Clyde Launder were bound over to the grand jury yesterday afternoon on the charge of larceny under a bond of \$200. One of the most peculiar thefts and narrowest escapes from instant death was revealed at their hearing.

The young men are charged with stealing nitroglycerin to the value of \$200 from a storehouse in Marion township and taking the explosive to the premises of Peter Slaughterbeck, where they buried it. The curiosity of a boy prompted him to stir around the fresh dirt with a stick. His action revealed two cans which he took and uncovered stirring the contents with a stick. Then he took a match and attempted to light the fluid to see if it would burn. By kind act of Providence, the wind blew the blaze out as well as several more matches which the lad tried and thus his life was saved. There was enough of the explosive to blow up half of the township, had it been ignited.

## LOSES CHIEF WITNESS.

Special to the Daily News.

Canion, July 24.—By the death of Albert Ensminger, a state examiner the prosecution loses its leading witness against ex-Treasurer Harry C. Knoblock, who was indicted on the charge of forgery and embezzlement. Ensminger made the examination which caused Knoblock's indictment and removal from office. The state however, expects to press the case.

## GOOD NEWS FOR HUNTERS.

Special to the Daily News.

Piqua, July 24.—Farmers everywhere in western Ohio say they never saw so many "Bob Whites" sitting on the fence whistling as right now. They predict the largest number of quail the state has seen this fall. For every whistler there is a hen on a nest of twenty or more eggs.

## POSTOFFICE ROBBER

Get Only a Dollar at New Bavarria, Ohio—Bonds Baffled.

Special to the Daily News.

Napoleon, O., July 24.—Sheriff Jackson and Chief of Police Barton, though aided by Sandusky bloodhounds, had failed late Thursday to trace the robbers who broke into the New Bavarria postoffice Wednesday night. Only \$1 was secured by the thieves as Postmaster Graver had taken practically all the money and stamps home. The safe was unlocked.

## HER LAST WALK

Special to the Daily News.

Chicago, Ill., July 24.—When taking one of the daily walks, to which she had credited her long life, Mrs. Elizabeth Hacker, 82 years old, was run down and killed by a street car Thursday.

## GOVERNER SMILED

Special to the Daily News.

Sandusky, July 24.—In decorating the parlors of the West hotel for the reception held by Governor Harmon here yesterday, Major C. B. Wilcox, the receiver, personally saw that a stuffed game cock was placed over the executive's portrait neatly framed and hung upon the wall. "That means certain victory," said the governor when he beheld the decoration.

"In the gubernatorial or presidential campaign?" Major Wilcox, a well known Republican leader asked. The governor smiled but made no reply.

## SUNDAY VIOLATION

Special to the Daily News.

New York, July 24.—Five Coney Island amusement men, who were arrested for violating the Sunday law and discharged by Magistrate Tighe will appear in the court of special sessions today to answer to the same charge. All have pleaded not guilty. The defendants were proprietors of a scenic railway, a shooting gallery, a moving picture show and a ball-throwing game.

## SEES FATHER DROP DEAD.

Special to the Daily News.

Piqua, July 24.—To be an eye witness of the death of her father without knowing his identity until a number of children playing in the street called her attention to the fact was the distressing experience that fell to the lot of Mrs. Jesse Berry. Mr. H. F. Vortkamp, mayor of Pleasant Hill, was driving through the village when he suddenly fell backwards dead.

## NATIONAL MEET

## OF YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION ATHLETES.

Special to the Daily News.

Seattle, July 24.—For the first time in the history of American athletics the Young Men's Christian Association of the country are holding a national track and field meet. Teams from all parts of the United States are gathered in the Stadium of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, where the preliminary events are in progress today. The finals in the games will be held tomorrow.

## MORE RED TAPE

## NUMBERS ON AUTOS MUST BE SEEN GOING AND COMING.

Special to the Daily News.

Columbus, O., July 24.—Certain "knowledgeable" owners of motor cars have been trying to beat the tag law by suspending their numbered plates lengthwise from the front and rear of their machines.

They held, when remonstrated with, that they were obeying the law by "displaying" the tags in the positions designated in the statute. This matter was submitted to the attorney-general by Secretary of State Thompson.

Thursday the state's law officer rendered an opinion that the plates would have to be fastened in such a manner that the numbers could be read from the front and rear, and that the lengthwise suspension was not lawful. Orders to arrest all owners of cars violating the law will now go out.

## PLANTATION

## OF GENERAL MUNFORD THE SCENE OF BIGGEST BARBECUE IN SOUTH.

## DIVERSIFIED FARMING IS TOPIC OF THE SPEAKERS

## UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT EXPERTS EXPLAIN AGRICULTURE.

Special to the Daily News.

Uniontown, Ala., June 24.—One of the biggest barbecues ever held in the South is to be held today on the plantation of General T. T. Munford, near this city.

Previous to the barbecue dinner there will be several addresses by experts upon diversified farming. These addresses will be made by experts from the Agricultural Department of the United States, laymen from other States as well as prominent farmers of Alabama.

Among the United States government experts who will make addresses will be Prof. J. H. Shillman of the Bureau of Plant Industry at Washington and Prof. Hunter, Entomologist of the United States Agricultural Bureau.

Several other experts from the Agricultural Department will also make addresses upon as many different subjects and among which will be the growing of alfalfa and the breeding of cattle.

General Munford has under cultivation on his plantation 1,200 acres in alfalfa and this crop will be used in a demonstration to those who in future want to put a few acres in growing and raising such a crop.

## NEW YORK NEGROES

## PREPARING TO BID WELCOME TO TENTH REGIMENT.

Special to the Daily News.

New York, July 24.—New York negroes are preparing for a great blowout when the transport bearing the Tenth Cavalry Regiment arrives here within the next few days. Major General Leonard Wood has granted permission for the negro regiment to remain in the city a day and accept the lavish entertainment of the metropolitan colored people. The Tenth Cavalry has been on duty in the Philippines and is now nearing home on a transport which made the trip by way of the Suez canal.

## ANNUAL REUNION

## BEING HELD BY THE SPANISH VETS OF ILLINOIS.

Special to the Daily News.

Elgin, Ill., July 24.—United Spanish War Veterans of the Department of Illinois commenced their annual reunion here today. Tomorrow will be the feature day, when two regiments of National Guardsmen and a battalion of artillery will take part in a big parade.

MRS. A. & J. W. DIMOND For better teeth, which means better health. Consult them. Over City Book Store, 141 1/2 N. Main, Julesburg, Ia.

## Worn Women

Women, worn and tired from overwork, need a tonic. That feeling of weakness or helplessness will not leave you of itself. You should take Wine of Cardui, that effectual remedy for the ailments and weaknesses of women. Thousands of women have tried Cardui and write enthusiastically of the great benefit it has been to them. Try it—don't experiment—use this reliable, off-the-shelf medicine.

## TAKE CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Rena Hare, of Pierce, Fla., tried Cardui and afterward wrote: "I was a sufferer from all sorts of female trouble, had pain in my side and legs, could not sleep, had shortness of breath.

"I suffered for years, until my husband insisted on my trying Cardui. The first bottle gave me relief and now I am almost well. Try Cardui. It will help you."

AT ALL DRUG STORES

## S Your Share is Waiting You at the \$ CITY LOAN CO.

Why Not Call and Get it Today?

When you need money borrow it from the "CITY LOAN HEADQUARTERS."

It costs you very little to make use of our money, and there is no delay.

ALL PRIVATE OFFICES

## CITY LOAN CO.

ROOM NO. 12, CINCINNATI BLOCK,

Telephone Connections.

## Daily Between Cleveland and Cedar Point—Daily

Don't Fall in Love & Ride on the Attractive Conductor, Water, Water, Water.

## STEAMER EASTLAND

FARE \$1 FOR ROUND TRIP

The EASTLAND, being of the "ocean type" of passenger steamer, makes and comfortable.

is any kind of weather than any other steamer on Lake Erie.

SEASON OPENS JUNE 12. CLOSSES SEPT. 12.

Leave Cleveland, 8 A. M. 12:30 P. M. 4:30 P. M. 7:30 P. M. Arrive Cleveland, 12:30 P. M. 4:30 P. M. 7:30 P. M. 10:30 P. M.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

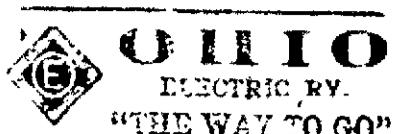
For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.

For Land and Water Tickets go to the Great Lakes, Cedar Point, or the Great Lakes.







## DEMANDS

Are Being Made Upon the National Treasury Department

DUTY OF 15 CENTS PER TON IS PUT ON IRON ORE BY THE JOINT COMMITTEE.

THE FIGHT OVER HIDES IS YET TO BE ENDED.

UNCLE JOE CANNON IS IN THE WAY OF WHAT IS WANTED IN LEATHER SCHEDULE.

SEE THE MAP

TICKETS TO 100 AND 150 INTERURBAN POINTS OBTAINABLE AT TICKET OFFICES.

For full information and copies of folders and maps, address the Interurban Lines, 1400 Superior, D. I. A., F. T. Beyer, D. P. A., Dayton, O., or W. A. W. S. Whaley, G. P. A., Toledo, O., or G. H. Green, 1400 Superior, Cincinnati.

**We Ask You**  
to take Cardi, for your female troubles, because we are sure it will help you. Remember that this great female remedy—  
**THE CARDI**  
has brought relief to thousands of other sick women, so why not to you? For headache, backache, periodical pains, female troubles, many have said it is "the best medicine to take." Try it!  
Sold in This City

## WOMEN

ARE ELECTORS IN OHIO AND ENTITLED TO VOTE.

Special to The Daily News.  
Columbus, July 24.—Having been informed that the Cincinnati board of elections had adopted a rule prohibiting women from taking part in the nomination of candidates for school board at the coming September primaries, Secretary of State Thompson looked up an official opinion rendered to him on June 13 by Attorney General Denman. It was found that this held directly against the Cincinnati election officers, whose action is therefore nugatory.

The attorney general held that women were electors in Ohio so far as the choosing of school officials is concerned, and are therefore entitled to the same rights as other electors with greater privileges. To have held otherwise would have been to make the law invalid. The whole question is a peculiar one. As a matter of fact, there are no partisan candidates for these offices presented upon the official ballot, which is entirely nonpartisan, and contains no party emblem or description. It was really the purpose of the framers of the law to have the candidates selected by petition. It, however, the primary nomination system is used then the women must be permitted to use it. In determining the membership of the women in political parties their personal statements must be accepted for lack of any other means of determining it.

The attorney general, in passing upon the question of control at municipal primaries where the town or city lies within two or more counties, which is the case in about thirty municipalities of the state, held that the secretary of state was vested with full power under Section 2966-2 and subsequent sections. He can therefore designate which county board shall have charge of the primaries, and can make rules and regulations for the division of the expenses between the constituent counties. It is his present purpose to have the county containing the largest population in these cities take charge of the elections.

**\$100—REWARD—\$100**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease than science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hail's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hail's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hail's Family Pills for constipation.

**SPANISH VETS MEET.**

Special to The Daily News.  
Washington, July 25.—Spanish war veterans of the national capital and the district of Columbia held their tenth annual encampment here today.

DOVES OF FOREIGN COMPETITORS  
The tentative conclusion of the conference to give iron ore a duty may be regarded as a triumph of the Steel Trust over its leading independent competitor with Charles M. Schwab, formerly President of the trust, at their head.

George von L. Meyer is evidently of the opinion that the navy needs among other things one able-bodied sea-going secretary. It's all very well to cruise on inland highways in a forty horse-power runabout, or skirt the shores in a two thousand ton yacht with the weather eye open to beat it to the nearest cove or harbor ahead of any squall that might blow up. But forcing the navy, which is a sea-going institution, calls for other qualifications. Sometimes it is inconvenient to bring sixteen or more battleships home and put them in dry dock to be inspected by the head of the establishment. And a near view of the barnacles on the bottom of a ship when she is high and dry in a navy yard doesn't mean that the observer is the wiser about the manipulation of the steering gear or range finding with a heavy sea ahead.

If the Secretary of the Navy is going to stay at home and inspect navy yards and stand between the line and staff officers somebody else is going to run the fleet. Technically speaking, there is no fleet except when it is far out of the range of the navy yards. As the warrant officer said: "She ain't no fleet when she's in port; she's just boats."

Secretary Meyer wants to know more than "just boats." He is going to see something of the fleet in order that he may ask the seagoing officers what's what in proper nautical language. To this end he will take a cruise during the manœuvres this summer if he can get away from his deal.

Some of the navy sea dogs learned that the secretary had crossed the ocean twenty times without cutting a hair, and that he had cruised in all sorts of waters without calling for help. The only time he "went under" were on the English channel and on the Black Sea, the latter holding the banner for strange and unusual stunts with the heaving bilows.

So it's quite likely that the sea-going secretary will be on the forward bridge with Admiral Schroeder whatever the weather, as a battleship has a beam like a mud scow and doesn't rock with every zephyr that blows.

Beekman Winthrop, the assistant secretary of the navy, is going to sea too. But Beekman also knows what yachting is on Buzzard's Bay, and he has cruised all over Boston common in a low neck, sea-going shack. This last of course, was a long time ago but experiences at old Alma Mater—Harvard! Harvard! Rah! Rah! Rah!—are not easily forgotten and will serve him in good stead when he is called upon to pace the weather yard arm with the rear Admiral commanding.

The question, by the way, came up at the White House dinner the other night, when the President is said to have suggested a compromise on the basis of tree hides, 10 per cent shoes and uppers and 5 per cent sole leather. Senators Aldrich and Hale, and Speaker Cannon told him such a thing could not be done without disregarding the rule referred to

"Uncle Joe" in the way. The only other way of getting such a reduction of leather through the House would be by a special rule reported by the Speaker's Committee on Rules, and to this Mr. Cannon is said to be violently opposed. More over the Western Senators, like Warren and Clark, of Wyoming, Carter, of Montana, and others who will fight to the last ditch for a duty on hides, have delivered themselves of an ultimatum to the effect that the only condition on which they would agree to the removal of the duty on hides is that shoes, harness and other leather products likewise go on the free list. They reiterated this purpose last night when they learned that the conferees were considering the alternative plan, to which allusion has been made. Thus the hide schedule is still hanging in the balance as it was 24 hours ago.

There has been no change in the situation with respect to bituminous coal which is promised a duty of 45 cents a ton, and lumber, which is scheduled for \$1.25 a thousand feet, with differentials, in favor of the finished product. The coal and lumber men are standing by their allies, who are fighting for a duty on hides, and this combination is powerful enough to make the conferees hesitate about the hide and leather schedule.

They Talked It Over.  
The committee appointed by the House on anti-free raw materials a couple of days ago, consisting of Kennedy of Ohio; Gaines, of West Virginia; Young, of Michigan, and Mondell, of Wyoming, had a talk with the House conferees late yesterday afternoon and will report the situation as herein described.

From the foregoing it will be observed that the free raw material propagandists are not making much headway in this campaign. And, after all, this is not so surprising, for under the protective tariff system there would seem to be no preposterous reason why men who invest their capital in coal, cattle, etc., should not profit by the bounty of a paternal government as much as the manufacturers, provided there is a difference between the wages they

that are so minutely and graphically depicted.

The newspapermen among themselves believe that Orville and Wilbur just like all scientists, can't bear to have anything called by any name which isn't the scientific appellation. When Orville says "main plane," for instance, it hurts him back in his well-ordered scientific mind to be quoted as saying "main wing."

Orville and Wilbur talk unrestrained—provided what they say isn't for publication. The newspapermen all like the two brothers, despite their disinclination to formal interviews. Wilbur has warmed up sufficiently so far during the trials at Fort Myer to craft an exact half dozen jokes and Orville's record is nearly double that.

If some neuritic young lady should attempt to hold on to Orville or Wilbur, the shock would probably kill him on the spot. The Dayton boys don't like to be mussed over; they are the worst bored individuals in the world when the German Ambassador, or Secretary of the Navy Meyer, or Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, or some other high light or society tells them what wonderful men they are.

A few days ago Mrs. Longworth, with Secretary Meyer, wandered over to where the airplane stood on the monorail awaiting a flight. She talked with Orville a few moments, and then Joe Lester of Chicago came out, joined the group, and in passing turned to Mrs. Longworth and Secretary Meyer a moment to exchange a few words of greeting. Orville saw his opportunity, edged away a few feet, and when the three turned around to talk with him, lo, he was seated on the monorail with Lieutenant Foulois, a good fifteen feet away.

No pink teas or lawn fetes for the Wrights.

### PROMOTION

OF WILLIAM A. KEARNS TAKES HIM TO ATHENS.

Will am A. Kearns who has been for a number of years, a traveling salesman in the employ of Swift & Company, and who resides on Haller street, has been promoted to the position of manager of the company's plant at Athens, and left to-day to assume his new duties. His promotion is the deserved result of faithful service, and while his many friends in this city regret his departure, all join in congratulations and wishes for success in his new work.

**25c MEN'S RIBBED UNDERWEAR, AFTER SUPPER PRICE 18c.**  
R. T. GREGG & CO.

**DRS. A & J. W. DIMOND**  
For better teeth, which means better health. Consult them.  
Over City Book Store, 1413 N. Main  
wed-sat-2wks

### WATCH

PRESENTED TO RETIRING MANAGER HEPBURN OF OHIO ELECTRIC

BY EMPLOYEES OF LINES, AT DONCE HALL, ON FRIDAY EVENING.

More than one hundred employees of the Ohio Electric Lines gathered at Donce Hall on Friday evening, the event being in the nature of a farewell to their popular general manager, Mr. F. T. Hepburn, whose resignation went into effect a short time ago.

The fact that Mr. Hepburn was very highly esteemed among the employees was made manifest in last night's affair, when F. A. Burkhardt, district passenger and freight agent, in a neat little speech, presented Mr. Hepburn with handsome open face gold watch, the gift of the employees.

Away she went, to come back presently with flitting cheeks. "Inez, Inez," she breathed, "Reginald Barratt is just coming in. If he asks you about me, tell him I have lost all of my money and am earning my living this way."

"Ah-ah!" Inez said melodramatically. "Now I know what you are up to."

Then, as a dapper little man with an upturned black mustache stood in the doorway, she whispered, "I'll help you out!"

Reginald came over at once.

"Can you make room for five at your table?" he asked Inez. His eyes fell on the trim waitress. He gasped.

"Why—why—" And as Charlotte whistled herself away he turned to Inez. "How much that girl looked like Charlotte Stetson!"

"It is Charlotte," Inez tone was lugubrious. "Poor thing!"

"Why?" Reginald demanded. "Why poor thing?"

"She has lost everything and has to work."

"Oh, but it can't be!" Reginald's tone was dismayed. "I had understood that her money was absolutely safe."

"I stopped. "I—er—of course it is very and."

Charlotte, coming back with the crabs, received an illuminating look from Inez.

"Can I serve you?" she asked Reginald demurely, and he stammered: "Oh, yes, I'm sincerely sorry to find you here—Miss Stetson."

"Please don't talk about it," Charlotte's eyes were clouded, and her tone of distress seemed so genuine that Inez stared.

The girls delayed long over the lunch and Reginald delayed with them, un-

## A Lady In Waiting.

By VIRGINIA BLAKE.

Copyrighted 1914 by Associated Publishers, Inc.

Inez, having disposed of her sabots in a corner of the dark settee, took off her gloves and letting her elbows on the table, surveyed the two room.

"Gosh," she said suddenly, "will you look?"

Her three companions turned their exquisitely coiffured heads with a jerk.

"Of all things!" they ejaculated, and their amazed eyes met.

"It is Charlotte!" they exclaimed in a second breath.

As if some echo of their words had reached the waitress at a table across the room, she turned and, with perfectly immovable face, gazed on them but deep down in her eyes was a sparkle of mischievous recognition.

Presently she came to take their order.

"Charlotte Stetson," Inez began, but the waitress leaned over on pretence of brushing away the crumbs. "Hush!" she warned. "Nobody knows me. This is supposed to be a dark disguise."

And she was away before they could answer her.

She brought the soup and chops and salad and sweets, and they, too, interested to eat, watched the perfection of her service as she filled glasses, carried trays, placed dishes, made out the check and pocketed triumphantly the tip which Inez maliciously left on the mahogany.

"Where in the world did she learn to do it?" Inez demanded as the door of the tea room closed behind them and they made their way to their motor.

"Charlotte always could do things."

Where in the world did she learn to do it?" Inez demanded as the door of the tea room closed behind them and they made their way to their motor.

"Charlotte always could do things."

"I will find her," Inez promised, "and take her home with me." And she went in search of Charlotte, whom she discovered, red-cheeked and wet-eyed, in a little room adjoining.

"Oh, Inez," she gasped when she saw her friends, "what does Dick Wentworth think of me?"

"Think?" Inez told her. "Why he looked radiant when I told you that you were poor."

On Charlotte's face dawned an expression of bliss that puzzled Inez.

"What has come over you, Charlotte?" she demanded. "You look as if you suddenly were one sweet song."

"Well," Charlotte blushed as she told her friends, "I am starting on a long journey."

"I should have told you before, but my plans have been made hurriedly."

"Bon voyage," Charlotte wished him lightly, but as he went down the street she shrugged her shoulders. "Goodby, little man," she said and laughed and waved her hand to his retreating figure.

Once in Inez's luxuriant home Dick demanded five minutes alone with Charlotte, and when he had her to himself he said: "I love you. You know it, Charlotte."

"How should I know it?" she asked.

"You have never told me."

"How could I tell you," he demanded fiercely, "when you were rich and I was poor?"

"What difference would that make," Charlotte asked softly, "if you loved me?"

"A man has his pride," Dick stated.

"And a woman her love," Charlotte whispered. "Oh, Dick, Dick, don't ever let money come between us!"

"It can't now," said Dick securely, "for you haven't any."

And then Charlotte, with her head up, confessed. "I am not poor. I simply tried my little plot to get rid of Reginald Barratt. I knew his motives were mercenary, but another wanted me to marry him. So while he was in New York for a few days I planned my descent into poverty. I suppose it was silly."

She stopped, then went on softly.

"And—I didn't dream that you were in town—that you would know that is where my little plot carried beyond my expectations."

"And now that you are rich I must go away," Dick began, but Charlotte interrupted him with a little cry, "And leave me to be always a lady in waiting?"

"I don't understand."

"I shall always be waiting for your love, Dick."

Her mouth and eyes pleaded together.

And then he surrendered. "Anyhow, my old mine is beginning to make good," he stated later, "so I am not quite a beggar."

"You are rich," Charlotte told him as she laid her flushed cheek against his coat—"you are rich because I love you, Dick, dear."

Hand Washing.

"Let's go to swim," said this white duck.

"I've got on every feather."

"Let's go to swim together."

They found a pool of water near

# THE MAN WHO WAS ALONE

Copyright, 1909, by Benj. B. Hampton.

By Hugh Pendexter



**A**T first he did not know what had awakened him. Then as the ragged filament of a dream of home was fully washed from his mind he stared at the open window in amazement. He had been aroused by the silence. His watch had stopped, but the sun, to his further surprise, had passed the meridian; yet no "tumbling rush of the Second Avenue Elevated" reached him. His first tangible thought was that the fall was an abnormal incident in the city's life. But it lasted! It endured. Even when he leaned from his window he could hear nothing. And he was within a block of Broadway!

Hurriedly dressing and disturbed by an emotion he could not analyze he descended to the street and walked to Broadway. He could see no moving life, not even after turning into the main thoroughfare. No stores were open, no cars or vehicles were moving. Nothing but a mighty silence, the like of which he had never conceived of before. It was the absolute quiet of eternal space, unruled by breeze or bird. The very sunlight felt dead. Bewildered, yet not fully able to appreciate this prototype of death, he turned his course toward Madison Square. He passed in front of the St. James Building to examine an empty cab. His rural training at once led him to observe that the traces had been cut. But why? And where were the driver and the horse?

Hastening on he found the square as silent as the street. A new source of wonder was found in the patches of tall grass and several mildewed newspapers bearing the date of yesterday. He gazed stupidly at the grass and then stumbled to the small building in the center of the square and slumped down on the steps. He would wait until some one passed that way. Two hours went by and he was as much alone as ever. No sound, no moving object; nothing but stiff buildings, that reminded him of sentinels in a cemetery.

At last he remembered he had eaten nothing that day, and as one in a trance he made his way to the nearest hostelry. It was silent and through the open doors looked empty. He entered the cafe and curiously contemplated some silver coins on the bar beside an overturned glass. Now more timidly, as he slowly became aware he was wandering alone in the midst of some awful metamorphosis, he tip-toed through room after room on the ground floor. On every side and at his feet was disorder, as if the guests had departed in great haste. Clothing and hand-baggage were scattered thickly about, while tables were cluttered with remnants of interrupted feasting. He rubbed his head with both hands and threw away his hat. Then, wide-eyed, stretched his arms to the silent walls and cried, "God!"

The sound of his own voice had a peculiarly terrifying effect. It not only echoed and re-echoed throughout the building, but it seemed to find the open, and sweep in a strained whisper through every street and alley. He must not speak aloud again, he told himself, and he pressed his hand against his side to still the dull thud, thud of his pumping heart.

But what did he fear? What was the danger his inner self told him to dread and avoid? It could not be a physical presence, as he had no inclination to appropriate a loaded revolver at his feet. Yet there was something, something that had caused luxury and poverty, youth and age, and even the riotous and unkin, to flee the place. Then a faint hope stirred him; perhaps it was only local, and down-town there was companionship. There was no smoke or noise to support this suggestion, however.

But the shadows of the deserted hotel oppressed him, and racking soft-footed to the buffet he picked up a loaf of bread and some cheese and a bottle of beer and hurried to the street. In a dull way he was surprised to find the bread so dry and the beer so warm and flat; yet he ate a little as he moved south.

Down-town was his objective point, but he could not bring himself to save any distances by leaving the shelter of the buildings. Now he was obsessed by the fear that he was being watched. He could not decide from what point of espal unseen eyes were following him; from any of the innumerable windows it might be. So strongly did the unwholesome dread seize upon him that he crouched in a deep doorway to be out of the range of all those sinister orbs, while he finished his bread and cheese. The beer-bottle he was about to throw away, but grew fearful of the tinkling of the broken glass, and left it carefully in the doorway.

Once, just beyond the hotel, when he thought he heard the sound of stealthy footsteps, he paused mid-way in the street and peered anxiously about him. Only half convinced that it was but the echo of his own steps he resumed his flight, moving more softly. In passing the east entrance of the Flatiron Building his eyes distended at beholding several spider-webs blocking the doorway. It was incredible, terrifying, and his soul shivered.

Where were the crowds? The dull, the intent, the listless, the hopeless and the ambitious faced people; where were they? Sympathy? What recked that now. Companionship! Companionship of his fellow-men, of a dog, of anything, was what he hungered for. Simply the companionship of a passing presence.

The glare of the countless windows had by this time become intolerable. His last glimpse of the Metropolitan building decided him on a new course. He would take to the Subway. With this thought came a hope and he thrilled with high expectation. The people, of course, fearing some calamity, had taken refuge underground. This was the explanation. Else how could an entire city empty itself in a single night so completely as to leave not a single individual behind? But the horses? Where were the horses? Bus and dray, private equipage and cross-town horse car stood abandoned all along his way. But the horses, like the drivers, had vanished.

Then he remembered the spider-webs and wondered if they could have been spun in a single night.

He was still debating these two points when he reached a Subway entrance near Union Square. As he clattered down the steps he mechanically produced a coin and shoved it in the small window. But no lightning hand brushed it from his sight, no ticket-chopper waited expectant—the Subway was as deserted and quiet as the up-stairs world. A down-town express stood empty beside a local, and a wall of blackness forbade his passing beyond the rim of murky light filtering down the stairway.

He crept back, his distorted face reflecting the torture of his soul. Outside he crouched against a building and gnawed his fingers. Should he go north or south? Then the picture of the empty square, surrounded by leering, staring windows, also the stealthy footsteps behind him, decided him to risk the unknown and try for Brooklyn.

He was dimly conscious of being uncomfortable from the heat, and without bothering to remove his pocket-book he threw away his coat. The sun on his bare head made him feel faint at times, and this terrified him anew. He must keep up! he reached the bridge. For now, he reasoned, the people had crossed onto Brooklyn. But what about the webs on the Flatiron?

Then he paused as an inspiration came to him. Why had he forgotten the newspaper offices? Had he turned north to Herald Square and the Times Building he would have ascertained by this time what had eliminated the life of the great city.

"Newspaper Row," he mumbled; and then afraid of open speech he sought to condone the eternal silence by repeating the words in a whisper.



THE MAN WHO WAS ALONE

Panting amid hope and dread he stole into the small park and paused a bit from the curb to read the bulletins. He had intended to enter the buildings, but his courage failed him. Eagerly he scanned some tall letters directly before him.

## WHAT MONSTER HAVE THE PEOPLE?

CRE—

He rubbed his eyes in uncomprehending horror. What could it mean? Had he alone been left behind by a mighty exodus, or was he the sole survivor of an awful annihilation? He threw himself once more and madly endeavored to arrest his whirling, chaotic thoughts—to find a mental starting point from which he could theorize with coherency. The situation was inconceivable, he kept assuring himself, as his distracted mind roared in a nightmare of conjecture.

He began in a dim way to conquer his intangible fears and resolutely applied himself to finding some addendum to the abandoned query so fixedly staring

at him from boards. This incomplete bulletin was the most poignant note in the whole discord of silence. The very letters, with their pallidly white background, kept repeating the question with hideous intensity as he crawled about, forcing himself to examine each bit of paper that lay dead before the yawning doors. As he persisted the tumult of his nearly destroyed faculties quieted and the insane rushing hither and thither of his thoughts no longer seemed to fill the entire city with their clamor.

For several minutes he sought in the remnants of the newspapers for some clue to the cause of his astounding isolation; but he could find nothing that gave him any help except as the perusal of their columns strengthened him in self-control. Then he came upon a bit of "copy", blown from some window, or else dropped by some newswriter in his flight from the building. Like the bulletin it reflected dazed incredulity, the groping of an astounded mind attempting to grapple with the incomprehensible. It began: "Are we to believe that the millions of burrying, toiling, despondent, triumphant lives—actuated by an all-encompassing, all-pervading spirit of selfishness—have engendered some awful physical force, or personality, in the very mountains of steel and stone they have created, and does this Thing feed upon that which created it?"

In the next few pages the writer wallowed in a sea of words, evidently writing in a frenzied search for some expression that would convey intelligence; but finally, in despair at finding an adequate vocabulary, he had crossed them out. Near the end the copy was more intelligible, yet did not presume to state a fact. Instead, it asked, "Are there undreamed of forces in the atmosphere enveloping the city? Have the passionate endeavors for self-preservation, for gain, for justification—exhaled for years—at last produced a concrete result? And has the final total solidified into a physical, tangible Thing, the like of which never before existed? Why not? Whence came the first awful forms of life that overran the world in the beginning?"

All this gave no answer to the staring bulletin, but it allowed the reader to sanely pursue a useless endeavor to hit upon a solution. Whatever had caused New York to become a solitude it was something entirely undreamed of before in the history of the world. It was not a pestilence, it was not a physical menace that could be met by man's cunning resistance—it was something infinite in potentiality; something that a great people had fled before, or had been eliminated by, in a single night. Then he remembered the mildewed papers in Madison Square and wondered if he had not slept longer than a night.

On another piece of "copy" he found scrawled, "More in heaven and earth than ever dreamed of in thy philosophy."

And again in some reporter's story of the first appearance of the phenomenon, or Thing—written doubtfully—he read, as follows: "The report was wraith-like, vaporous shape that extirpates all forms of life it passes over, has been so persistently telegraphed into the various precinct stations that it can no longer be ignored and a quiet investigation is now on foot. It is said that whole families have disappeared from the crowded foreign quarters; while many reports have been made of strange disappearances from the hotel and office sections. It is also rumored that in several theatres only a small percent of the patrons came forth yesterday and that the greater portion of the audiences simply melted away as if they had never been. This is so preposterous that it could not be written if it were not for the mysterious disappearance last night of twenty theatre managers, who gathered in a Sixth Avenue cafe for the purpose of a secret conference, and who never came out. Nor have they been seen by their friends or families."

"While speculation is flying from one ridiculous extreme to another the fact remains the people are silently apprehensive of something they cannot name, and are leaving the city by thousands, hourly." This was probably one of the first intimations in print, he decided, of the strange visitation. Besides this he read but two other items, both telegraphic bulletins, dated from Washington. The first said: "Professor Muehlank announced he has discovered that a new force exists in certain atmospheric belts, where huge numbers of people are gathered within a small radius, which, under certain conditions, is instantaneously fatal to all forms of life, and even

absorbing, or eradicating, the physical frame itself." The other, dated later in the same day from the same city, announced: "Professor Muehlank was arrested while trying to force his way into the White House this afternoon. He will be examined as to his sanity. His errand was to inform the President of an astounding discovery, he said."

This was all that Newspaper Row had to offer. From it he deduced that the annihilating force attacked congested centers first. What it consisted of he could not conceive, unless Professor Muehlank had hinted at the truth. Whether other cities had been devastated he had no idea. But the instinct of self-preservation allowed him to see but one path to make Brooklyn and seek the open country beyond.

His gait was now accelerated by the gathering gloom. Night was slipping upon him; and regardless of the clattering echoes he rushed with distracted speed for the bridge entrance. As he tumbled down some steps the gloom increased and became thick; and he sank against the cool rock in despair. Even while he was hesitating and dimly essaying to summon up the courage of despair the tumultuous throb of his heart stopped at the soft pit-pat of approaching footsteps. The steps were coming to him from out the darkness, and with foaming tongue that sought to sound one wild shriek he turned, and staggered up the steps and into a new world.

For in place of the gloom a myriad of lights twinkled on every side. The city was illuminated. Now surely the people had returned; and yet the streets were empty. Still fearing he might hear the soft pit-pat behind him he ran for nearly a mile through the lighted street before exhaustion brought him to a halt. He looked back, expecting he knew not what. He could not conceive of the Thing's shape or size, but once the narrowing lines of light encompassed any moving thing he believed reason would desert him and that he would fall an easy prey, or else unwittingly escape to wander aimlessly about, a babbling automaton.

He sought to divert his mind from this fancy by turning his eyes to the building across the way. The lower floor had been occupied by a leather dealer and the skins and hides took on fantastic shapes as he gazed. The office was brilliantly lighted and it seemed as if some bit of life must pass within his ken. Then he feared it might, and with one glance over his shoulder re resumed his flight. What agency had turned on the lights? Had he waited at the bridge entrance would his eyes have beheld the Thing that walked softly, like a woman?

He was now approaching a tall structure which he could not remember having seen before; a structure exceeding in height any other in all New York, he told himself. And even in his soul-terror he paused in awe and craned his neck to count the innumerable lines of lighted windows that in ever diminishing streaks of white led up to the vast dome, where glowed a huge ball of green fire.

"God!" he shrieked, falling prostrate. "The home of the Thing! The home of the Thing! It's growing."

For the ball of fire seemed to ascend higher and higher as he stared, as if the building were elongating and pushing it up.

"Give me back my people," he cried, stretching out his hands to the evil pile. "Yes, my people. Give them back. Give back the good and the bad! Yes, yes! Give me back the selfish! The evil! Where are they all?"

As if in answer there came a mighty clanking and the huge double doors of the structure slowly began to open.

"You'll be all right in a minute," declared the policeman. "No bones broken. Just bumped."

"You're all here! You've come back!" gasped the injured man, opening his eyes and staring at the circle of faces. "You've come back; the good and the bad. All come back!"

"Take a brace, old man, and don't go dippy. You ain't hurt none," assured the policeman, kindly, as he helped him to his feet.

"Sympathy! sympathy!" cried the injured man in an exultant voice. "Ah, it all sounds good. I—I guess I'm all right now. No, no. I don't want the number of the car. It's all right. It don't matter. But how long was I unconscious?"

"Less'n a half minute," informed the policeman.

"Everything Comes to Him Who Waits—On Himself."

# WANT TO BE POOR ALL YOUR LIFE?

Watch your neighbors gradually rising in the world and then ascertain how they are doing it.

In nine cases out of ten you will find that they have purchased their little homes, often on easy terms, while their less enterprising neighbors are still paying rent.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

## SOME REAL BARGAINS:

Seven room modern house, north side, complete bath, room, fine cement basement, nicely decorated, beautiful chandeliers, piped for hot air heat, corner lot, paved street, 12 minute walk from square. A hand-some home and cheap at \$3500.00

Seven room modern house, west side, furnace, bathroom, cement basement, well built and right down to date. On car line, paved street, fine neighborhood. Price \$2850.00

Six rooms, south side. New. Well located and built right. City and cistern water in house. Both kinds gas. Price \$1850.00

Cut Out the Rent Leak—DO IT NOW.

A Small Payment Down and Balance Easy Will Make You Independent.

GET BUSY—DO IT NOW.

# THE DUNN CO., "HOME BUILDERS."

Both Phones.

331 Holland Block.

### Charles E. Eckert & Son

**FUNERAL DIRECTORS.**

Our modern Invalid Coach for prompt and careful work. The best chairs and tables for rent.

BOTH PHONES No. 220.

### PONDEROUS PLODDERS.

New Elephants Cross a River That Has Steep Banks.

It is a great sight to see a line of elephants crossing a river with steep banks. They go down slowly, striking the ground with their trunks before each step and never making a slip or a misstep, although you feel every minute as if they were going to take a header into the water. Then they wade or swim, as the case may be, and they swim beautifully, not hesitating to cross half a mile of deep water if need be.

I must say, however, that the sensation of sitting on the back of a swimming elephant is the reverse of pleasant. You fancy yourself on an enormous barrel which may roll round at any moment and take you under. Be sure that elephants swim so low in the water that you are sure of a watery, which in India means an excellent chance of fever.

Having crossed the stream, they must climb to the top of the bank, and this is the most peculiar operation of all. Down on their knees they go and with trunk and tusks dig out a foothold for themselves and so step by step work their way to the top, their position being sometimes like that of a fly climbing up a wall. As they reach the top they give a lurch sideways and shoot one leg straight over the bank then give a lurch to the other side and shoot out the other leg in the same way, which brings them into the position of a boy hanging by his arms from the edge of a roof. Then they come to their knees and finally, with a great scrambling and kicking of their hind legs bring themselves to level ground again.

In spite of these perilous ascents and descents I never knew an elephant to miss his foothold, although there was a case where one of the herd got stuck in the mud and sank gradually deeper and deeper until only his head and part of his back could be seen.

The rajah ordered ten other elephants to be brought up, and they were hitched to the unfortunate animal and by pulling together at the given word brought their following comrade out of the mud with a plomp like the pop of a thousand ton cork.—Thru's of India.

### Women in Japan.

Like most oriental races, the Japanese regard women as the inferior sex, and the Japanese woman cheerfully ignores the doctrine. "I once," said a globe trotter, "saw down to dinner at a hotel in Vancouver where there was a Japanese waitress. With me at the table were two Canadian women; but to my surprise, the waitress not only gave me priority in serving the meal, but was very particular in seeing that I had the largest portion of everything I was rather puzzled until I remembered that in Japanese eyes I was, as a man, regarded as far more important than a woman and treated accordingly."

### An Ambidextrous Liar.

Hi—Jim Tagwood says he kin Jiggle his eggs 'n' wunst—keep 'em all in the air an' never smash 'em out! Si—Gee! He must be ambidextrous! Hi—It's a Greek! He is if that's Greek for "blamed bar!"—Chicago News

Man's chief wisdom consists in knowing his follies.—Rockefordcauld.

# LOWER PRICES IN HOG MARKET

### VEAL CALVES HIGHER AND SHEEP AND LAMBS DOWN —CATTLE STEADY.

Special to The Daily News.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 24.—Hogs receipts were fairly liberal today, and the market opened 5c lower. Later advices from other points showed some weakness, and the close was dull and about 10c lower. Quality on sale was good, and local packers were the leading buyers. Receipts of veal calves were liberal, and the market ruled steady. Cattle ruled steady.

Toledo closing quotations: Hogs—Selected hams, average 200 to 300 lbs., \$8.30@8.35; mediums, \$8.25@8.30; Yorkers \$8.20@8.25; light yearlings, 120 to 140 lbs., \$7.90@8.10; stags and roughs, \$5.00@7.25; mixed, \$8.20@8.30; bulk of sales, \$8.25@8.30; pigs, 75.50@7.90; common to light pigs, 6.00@7.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 and up, \$8.00@8.25; good to choice, \$5.00@6.00; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., \$5.25@5.75; fair to good, 900 to 1,200 lbs., \$5.00@5.50; common and light steers, \$4.50@5.00; choice fat cows, \$4.25@4.75; fair to good cows, \$3.50@4.00; common cows, \$1.50@2.50; prime export bulls, \$1.00@4.50; good butcher bulls, \$3.50@4.00; fair to good bolos, \$2.50@3.50; common, \$2.50@3.00; choice fat heifers, \$5.00@5.50; fair to good heifers, \$4.00@4.50; common and light heifers, \$3.50@4.00; good to choice feeding steers, \$1.00@4.00; fair to good feeders, \$3.50@4.00; stockers, good to choice, \$3.50@3.75; stockers, common to fair, \$3.00@3.50; milkers, common and common, \$2.50@3.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Calves—Veals, choice to extra, \$8.00@8.50; fair to good, \$7.00@7.50; common to light, \$5.00@7.00; heavy and pale-fed, \$4.50@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4.50@5.00; good to choice, mixed, \$4.00@4.50; fair to good, \$3.00@4.00; rams and common, \$2.00@3.00; spring lambs, \$7.00@7.50; yearlings, \$5.00@5.50.

# BATTALION

Of United States Infantry  
Is Marching On  
Lima

WERE ENCAMPED TODAY ALONG  
THE MARION ROAD, EAST OF  
THE CITY.

WILL PASS THROUGH  
LIMA DURING NIGHT.

THE MEN ARE ON A LONG HIKE  
FROM CAMP PERRY TO  
INDIANAPOLIS.

A battalion of United States Infantrymen is advancing on Lima and the members of the command are meeting with even less resistance than was met by Sherman's army when it marched through Georgia and on to the Sea. They are expected to enter the city some time during the coming night, or probably in the early hours of Sunday morning when gray dawn first begins to peep up over the Lima Driving Park, and most of the thirty-eight thousand citizens of this peaceful city will be in slumberland. Only those along the route which the soldiers will take when they enter the city will hear the measured tread of their feet on brick and asphalt streets, for they are on a hike and they do most of their hiking during the cool hours of early morning and do their camping when Old Sol is soaring high and hot above their heads.

The soldiers who have seen fit to include this splendid city in their hiking itinerary, comprise a battalion of the tenth United States Infantry. They have been in camp at Camp Perry, near Port Clinton, Ohio, and in fact, were at Camp Perry during the time that the Second Regiment of the Ohio National Guard, including our own Company C, was there, did they not all the way from their quarters riding on cushions in varnished cars like the Guardsmen did, they are hiking all the way from Port Clinton to Indianapolis, Ind., where they will again go into their quarters at Fort Harrison barracks.

The battalion is in command of Captain Crawley, U. S. A. It reached a point about three miles east of this city, on the Marion road, at an early hour this morning and went into camp for food and rest. Camp will be broken at a late hour to-night and the officers and men will then march through this city and will proceed southward from Lima, en route to Piqua, probably following the Wapsaconeta road. They will pitch camp again before noon tomorrow and rest until early Monday morning, when the hike will again be resumed.

50c MEN'S BALBRIGGAN UN-  
DERWEAR, AFTER SUPPER  
PRICE 88c. R. T. GREGG & CO.

CARRIER APPOINTED P. M.

By United Press.  
Napoli, July 24.—W. V. Darling, mail carrier, was today appointed postmaster at Holgate for having stood highest in civil service examination.

# CHINESE

GIRLS WHO HAD BEEN SOLD AND  
HELD AS SLAVES.

ARE RESCUED FROM MOTT  
STREET DENS BY NEW YORK  
POLICE DEPARTMENT.

Special to the Daily News.  
New York, July 24.—Moy Yon Toy and Chin Fung Choy, 16 and 14 years old respectively, were located yesterday at the rooms of the Children's Society. They are the two little Chinese girls who disappeared from their Mott street homes on Wednesday night, and for whom Captain Galvin and Detectives Nammack and Brickle, of the Elizabeth Street Station, had spent the last two days in vain search. The greatest mystery has been preserved concerning the whereabouts of the two girls previous to their discovery. One of the girls, Yon Toy, yesterday made the following statement:

MOTION FOR NEW TRIAL.  
The motion for a new trial in the case of Earl Van Pelt vs. the Lima Locomotive and Machine Co., was heard Saturday morning. The Judge took the matter under advisement, and will render his decision in a few days.

PROMISED TO DO BETTER.  
Eva Binkley of Lafayette, was brought into probate court Saturday by her parents, on account of incorrigibility. She promised to do better and was placed on probation by Judge Hutchinson.

NOTICE.  
The party who lost watch for having initial "J. E." will kindly call at News office.

from her statement that she has been treated most cruelly."

The other girl's story was in a similar strain.

She was sold in New York for \$50 in gold, she said, and had to work from 7 in the morning until 7 o'clock the next morning.

She said she would rather die than go back to Mott street.

## THE ROUND-UP.

Franklin's Vegetable Discovery is purely vegetable. It contains no mineral poisons, narcotics or opiates. For sale by F. S. Butler, South Side Drug Store and McEvilly's Pharmacy.

J24-71

Henry Edwards, the polish king, says he had the greatest year of the year during the races, meeting old friends who always hunt him up when they come back to Lima.

George L. Newson, of the Newson-Bond company, is still enjoying his fishing outing on the lakes of Indiana.

Victor Bond came home, yesterday, with a big bundle of furs all of his own catch over in Indiana.

Marion Matchette, who is here from Panama, on an extended vacation, bears every evidence of having become thoroughly acclimated to the tropics and is a living testimonial to the healthfulness of the Canal Zone, since Uncle Sam took charge of that territory. He is about forty pounds heavier than he was when he first went to the Isthmus three years ago.

Hundreds of Lima people are taking Franklin's Vegetable Discovery for indigestion and constipation with splendid results. Ask for it at McEvilly's drug store.

J24-77

Information comes from Chicago to the effect that Barney Oldfield, the iron-nerved auto racing man who was injured by being hit by an auto on a street in the Windy City several days ago, is not seriously hurt and will be in Lima next Tuesday to ride in the auto races at the Lima Driving Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Durnbaugh and children, of south Main street, will leave in a few days for a visit with relatives at Kansas City.

LADIES' 25c LACE HOSE, AFTER  
SUPPER PRICE 14c.  
R. T. GREGG & CO.

## AN APPEAL

TO COMMON PLEAS COURT TAKEN  
BY MRS. RIDENOUR.

Margaret E. Ridenour, Saturday morning, filed an appeal from a decision of Justice Dempster awarding J. W. Sheriff a judgment against her \$165 and costs.

The judgment was for a balance alleged to be due from the appellant for work done and labor performed on her premises at her request. J. W. Halfhill is the appellant's attorney.

## BAD TRIO

MUST LEAVE THE CITY OR GO TO  
THE WORK HOUSE.

LILLIE GULLION AGAIN FIGURES  
IN POLICE COURT—CASES  
DISPOSED OF.

Shortly after midnight last night the police arrested two colored women and one colored man in the alley at the rear of the Electric Light company's office, charging the prisoners with disorderly conduct. The women were registered at the police station as Lillie Gullion, an old offender, and Lula Black, and the man who was employed as a swipe at the race track, gave his name as F. R. Casey. Today when they were arraigned before the mayor they were given their choice of leaving the city voluntarily or going to the Toledo work house. They agreed to leave the city.

Frank Albert, of east North street, charged with having assaulted Harold Winemiller, was fined five and costs and sent to the county jail in default of payment. Pat Barrett, arrested for train riding, was also sent to the county jail.

Mack J. Bloom, the diamond salesman who was arrested yesterday, paid for a three-days' license as a peddler and was released. H. B. Folton, who was arrested with him, was dismissed.

\$1.00 BLACK TAFFETA, AFTER  
SUPPER PRICE 88c.  
R. T. GREGG & CO.

MOTION FOR NEW TRIAL.

The motion for a new trial in the case of Earl Van Pelt vs. the Lima Locomotive and Machine Co., was heard Saturday morning.

The Judge took the matter under advisement, and will render his decision in a few days.

PROMISED TO DO BETTER.

Eva Binkley of Lafayette, was brought into probate court Saturday by her parents, on account of incorrigibility.

She promised to do better and was placed on probation by Judge Hutchinson.

NOTICE.

The party who lost watch for having initial "J. E." will kindly call at News office.

# MANDAMUS

Action Of Contractor  
McHugh Decided By  
Judge Mathias

SUSTAINED THE DEMURRERS OF  
CITY SOLICITOR MEANING  
THE END.

PAVING CAN CONTINUE  
ON BOTH STREETS

ELM STREET CASE PASSED FOR  
HEARING ON THE INJUNC-  
TION LATER.

## WHITE PLAGUE

SUBJECT OF DR. TUSSING'S AD-  
DRESS TO O. N. U. TEACHERS

"The Great White Plague" was the subject of an able address delivered before the teachers of the O. N. U. summer school at Ada, this week by Dr. P. L. Tussing, of this city. The address was a most excellent one, and greatly pleased the instructors who heard it. In regard to Dr. Tussing's address, the Ada Record gives a long account, praising it in the highest terms.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Durnbaugh and children, of south Main street, will leave in a few days for a visit with relatives at Kansas City.

LADIES' 25c LACE HOSE, AFTER  
SUPPER PRICE 14c.  
R. T. GREGG & CO.

## AN APPEAL

TO COMMON PLEAS COURT TAKEN  
BY MRS. RIDENOUR.

Margaret E. Ridenour, Saturday morning, filed an appeal from a decision of Justice Dempster awarding J. W. Sheriff a judgment against her \$165 and costs.

The judgment was for a balance alleged to be due from the appellant for work done and labor performed on her premises at her request. J. W. Halfhill is the appellant's attorney.

## BAD TRIO

MUST LEAVE THE CITY OR GO TO  
THE WORK HOUSE.

LILLIE GULLION AGAIN FIGURES  
IN POLICE COURT—CASES  
DISPOSED OF.

Shortly after midnight last night the police arrested two colored women and one colored man in the alley at the rear of the Electric Light company's office, charging the prisoners with disorderly conduct. The women were registered at the police station as Lillie Gullion, an old offender, and Lula Black, and the man who was employed as a swipe at the race track, gave his name as F. R. Casey. Today when they were arraigned before the mayor they were given their choice of leaving the city voluntarily or going to the Toledo work house. They agreed to leave the city.

Frank Albert, of east North street, charged with having assaulted Harold Winemiller, was fined five and costs and sent to the county jail in default of payment. Pat Barrett, arrested for train riding, was also sent to the county jail.

Mack J. Bloom, the diamond salesman who was arrested yesterday, paid for a three-days' license as a peddler and was released. H. B. Folton, who was arrested with him, was dismissed.

\$1.00 BLACK TAFFETA, AFTER  
SUPPER PRICE 88c.  
R. T. GREGG & CO.

MOTION FOR NEW TRIAL.

The motion for a new trial in the case of Earl Van Pelt vs. the Lima Locomotive and Machine Co., was heard Saturday morning.

The Judge took the matter under advisement, and will render his decision in a few days.

PROMISED TO DO BETTER.

Eva Binkley of Lafayette, was brought into probate court Saturday by her parents, on account of incorrigibility.

She promised to do better and was placed on probation by Judge Hutchinson.

NOTICE.

The party who lost watch for having initial "J. E." will kindly call at News office.

Butter Bowl (Kerr) ... 1 2 2 2  
Belle Mack (Wilson) ... 4 3 3 3  
Banner B. (Watkins) ... 5 5 4 4  
Bay Ball (Cook) ... 3 4 dr  
Lyddite (Slaight) ... 6 6 dr  
Time—1:06 1/2; 1:05 1/2; 1:05 1/2;

2:24 Trot—Purse \$500.

Camille (Ross) ... 1 1 1  
Lazarus (Evans) ... 2 2 2  
Zomana (Hoop) ... 3 0 0  
Kerry Belle (Snyder) ... 4 0 0  
Betty S. (Todd) ... 0 0 0  
Time—2:29 1/2; 2:25 1/2; 2:17 1/2;

2:15 Pace—Purse \$500.

Ella M. b. m. (Slaight) ... 1 1 1  
Vadna Burns, br. m.  
Charles W. b. g. (Middle-  
town) ... 3 4 2  
(Paterson) ... 5 2 2  
Austin W. b. g. (Engward) ... 2 6 6  
Goldie May, b. m. (Swain) ... 4 3 5  
Findlay Boy, b. g. (Abrams) ... 7 5 4  
Greatest Line, br. m.  
(Clark) ... 6 7 7  
Time—2:20 1/2; 2:20 1/2; 2:13 1/2.

# SPIKER

DECLARES HE HAD NO KNOWL-  
EDGE OF ANY STONE BEING  
PURCHASED.

BRINGS ACTION TO BE  
DISMISSED AS PARTY

ASKS THAT DEFENDANT BE EN-  
JOINED FROM CONTINUING  
ACTION.

Jacob Spiker filed an injunction suit against Daniel M. Stougle, Saturday morning.

The plaintiff states that the defendant filed a bill of particulars against E. J. Cantwell and himself, as defendants on October 1, 1908, and also an itemized account. The bill set forth, says the plaintiff, that he and Cantwell owed the defendant \$65.74 for stone pretended to have been sold to them for use in the construction of the south Pine street school building in this city.

The plaintiff further states that the above bill, so far as it sought to charge him with any liability for stone was false and untrue, and that he never purchased any stone from the defendant for any purpose, nor agreed to pay him for any stone.

The plaintiff, so he says, never had any knowledge of the judgment rendered against him by Justice Everett on October 9, 1908, and that Stougle never appeared at that time to verify his account. The plaintiff never gave the matter any more concern. The judgment in Justice Everett's docket was wrongly entered against him, says the plaintiff.

On May 3, 1909, continues the plaintiff, the defendant began another proceeding in Justice Everett's court, to enforce collection of the judgment. The plaintiff prays that the defendant be enjoined from continuing with the above proceedings, and from all further proceedings in the effort to collect this judgment, and that this judgment be set aside and held null and void.

He had accepted the advice because he had nothing to say "no" with.

Without a doubt what could any one say to England? This forced acquiescence worried the sultan continuously until he could not endure longer without madness. In his distress he summoned General Wallace and described to him in detail his humiliating condition.

The general listened with friendly sympathy, and the sultan, being relieved in thus talking in confidence to a man whom he knew to be sincere and altogether free from selfish interests, asked the minister what he could do under the circumstances. General Wallace said that he appreciated the trust and confidence of the sultan, but that, being the representative officially of the United States of America, he could not advise the ruler of another country as to what steps that ruler should take against a third power, especially when this third power was on friendly terms with his own country.

The sultan acknowledged the correctness of this position, but besought the general to make an exception, saying that there was no other man to the empire to whom he could go for one single word of honest, disinterested advice. But the general repeated that he could not be false to his duty as a minister and envoy from his government.

Then said the sultan, "Tell me as a private individual; tell me as a friend."

This appeal touched General Wallace deeply, and he said, "As a friend, then, and a private citizen, I will say this, that were I in the position you have described to me I should not myself be at the head of my troops and fight to the bitter end."

At these words the blood left the sultan's face, and he fell to the floor in a dead faint. He felt their truth, and he knew, furthermore, that he lacked the strength of character, the force, the will power, to carry out such a program.

What would have happened had the sultan's heart been physically weak as well is not easy to conjecture. As it was, General Wallace did not leave the Yildiz kiosk until long after the hour he had intended, and Abdin Hamid II, never again sought a confidential interview with the author of "Ben-Hur."—New York Press.

Painfully Clean.

Amsterdam enjoys an enviable reputation for its cleanliness. Owen Feltbam, who visited Holland in the seventeenth century, was particularly impressed by the spotlessness of its streets and houses. "Whatsoever their estates be," he writes, "their houses must be fair. Therefore from Amsterdam they have banished scrofula, let it soile their buildings. Every door seems studded with diamonds. The nails and hinges hold a constant brightness, as if rust there was not a quality incident to iron. Their houses they keep cleaner than their bodies, their bodies than their souls. Go to one, you shall find the auditors shut up in network; at a second, the warming pan miffed in Italian cutwork; at

a third, the sconce clad in cambric."

When you go away for the summer be sure to have The News mailed to you. Address

changed as often as necessary.

Leave order with newsdealer, or